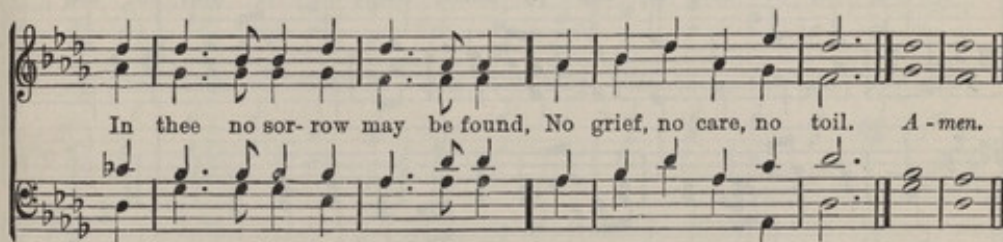
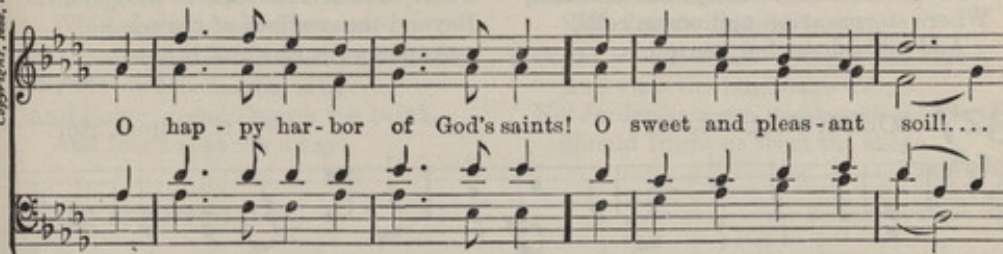
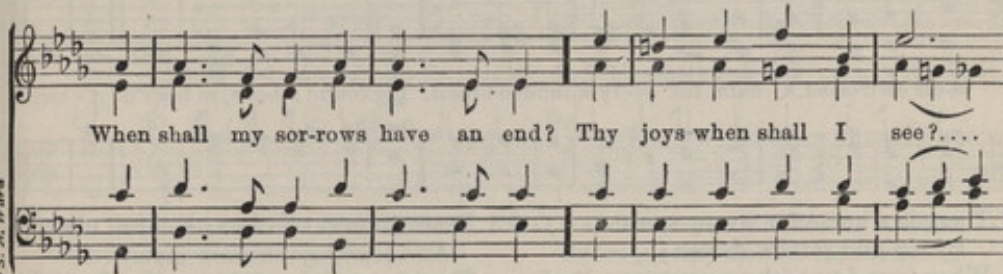
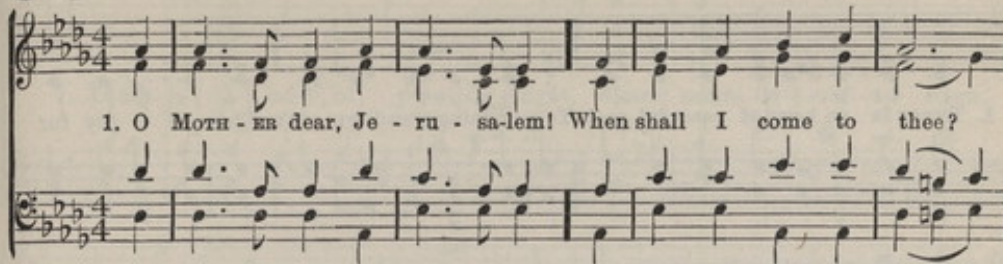


<b>Title:</b>	Materna (O Mother Dear, Jerusalem)
<b>Name(s):</b>	Ward, Samuel Augustus
<b>Resource Type:</b>	text
<b>Note(s):</b>	Tune for "America the Beautiful." In "Hymns of Worship and Service, Chapel Edition" -- Hymn #325 (page 237).
<b>URL</b>	<a href="http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.100010615">http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.100010615</a>

## Hymns of Hope

325 MATERNA C. M. 81.

S. A. Ward, 1882



2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,  
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;  
But every soul shines as the sun;  
For God Himself gives light,  
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
Thy joys when shall I see?  
The King that sitteth on thy throne  
In His felicity?

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks  
Continually are green,  
Where grow such sweet and pleasant  
As nowhere else are seen. [flowers

Right through thy streets, with silver  
The living waters flow, [sound,  
And on the banks, on either side,  
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,  
And evermore do spring:  
There evermore the angels are,  
And evermore do sing.  
Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Would God I were in thee!  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
Thy joys that I might see!